Nitty Gritty Dirt Band "Prodigal's Return"

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He come a ridin' He come a ridin' He come a ridin' He come...

Four A.M., look who come a callin'
Ridin' down the road
Billy come back from a journey of folly
Ridin' down the road

He come ridin' back home
Warming the hearts of his own
He come downtown Des Moines
And now he starts to putting me down
I don't think he's been rolling too long

Eighteen years of total revolution
Ridin' down the road
Say listen to me daddy Now I've got a solution
Ridin' down the road
Why not let me come in
I'm still your boy and your kin
Remember the prodigal sin
Said son we're gonna give unto you
What mama thinks you got comin' due

He come a ridin' Billy come a call come a call, call He come a ridin' He's ridin' down, down, down, (yeah)

Eighteen years of total revolution

Come ridin' down the road

Say listen to me mama Now I've got a solution

Ridin' down the road

Why not let me come in

(HE SAID...) I'm still your boy and your kin

Remember the prodigal sin

Said son we're gonna give unto you

What daddy thinks you got comin' due (yeah)

He come a ridin' Billy come a call come a call, call

He come a ridin' He's ridin', ridin' down the road

He come a ridin' Ohhh.

He come a ridin' Ridin', ridin' He come a ridin' He come

a ridin' Ridin', ridin' He come a ridin' Ridin', ridin'

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